



CATHER

romance

 102  1  7

Chapter 1 by Ray

I looked up from my book. It was just another stop to pick up endless lines of students. I looked around a bit. Someone Caught my eyes. A new girl!

She wore boys' baggy sweatshirt and shorts that were too short. She had fiery red hair. She scanned for an empty sit. Her eyes caught mine. I looked down immediately.

A few seconds later, I heard some shuffling and someone sat beside me. I looked up, praying. It was her!

She smiled.

" Hey, I'm Adam."

" Cather," , she replied. Still smiling. I tried to bring up a conversation.

" So new here, I guess?"

Yup!

Than it was silent.

"What are u reading?" she said.

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" Will Grayson, Will Grayson."

She grinned. " Aha! nice book."

" You've read it?" , she definitely didn't look like a girl who is interested in books.

" Yup," , still grinning, " Three times already."

"You don't look like you're into books." The grin got wider.

"I know."

Than it was quiet again.

We reached school. Cather seemed to walk by me. I tried to hide the smile on my face.

I reached the locker room to find Mark and Levi waiting for me.

"Yo!"

They both looked a bit surprised to see a new girl beside me.

"Oh, hey guys, this is Cather. And Cather these are my friends, Mark and Levi."

They all said their greetings. Cather decided to find all her classes in time.

"You sure you'll find all you're classes?"

" Oh yes, thanks. And honestly, it was a pleasure meeting you three."

After she left us, Mark and Levi turned towards me, Levi grinning, as usual. Mark raised an eyebrow. "Boy, you sure you don't wanna tell us something?"

"Come on, you two! There's nothing to say."

"Don't lie, u like her, don't you?"

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I ignored them and gather

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Classes were boring as usual. Cather was in the same class as me in English class. But I didn't see her again the entire day. She wasn't seen in the cafeteria in break as well.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I realize Adam is bit of a strange name for a girl. That's apparently what the nurses told my parents when I was born as well. But it's my name, and it's the only one I've got.

I'm just glad Cather didn't mention it. Honestly, Cather is bit of a strange name, too. Isn't that the name of those tube they insert inside old people who can't get up to pee anymore? I should probably stop talking before I make too much of an idiot of myself.

Did I say my classes were boring? Well, that's mostly true. You see, there is /one/ I look forward to the most. Ninth period Sociology. Now, you might be thinking: what kind of nerd loves freaking Sociology? Well, then, you've never taken a Sociology class at Ridgen High, then, have you? Sociology here is less about actually learning Sociology and more about discovering your classmate's deepest secrets. Let me explain. Our teacher, Mr. Gillizano, runs the class as a means to make the student body closer to one another, as opposed to ripping one another's throats out. We do class activities like anonymously revealing our thoughts about other classmates on index cards, and getting "married" to other students. You'd think that this would be a breeding ground for bullying, but Mr. Gillizano is so cool that even the most testosterone pumped jock with a body count wouldn't want to offend him.

And that's where I'm going now.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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